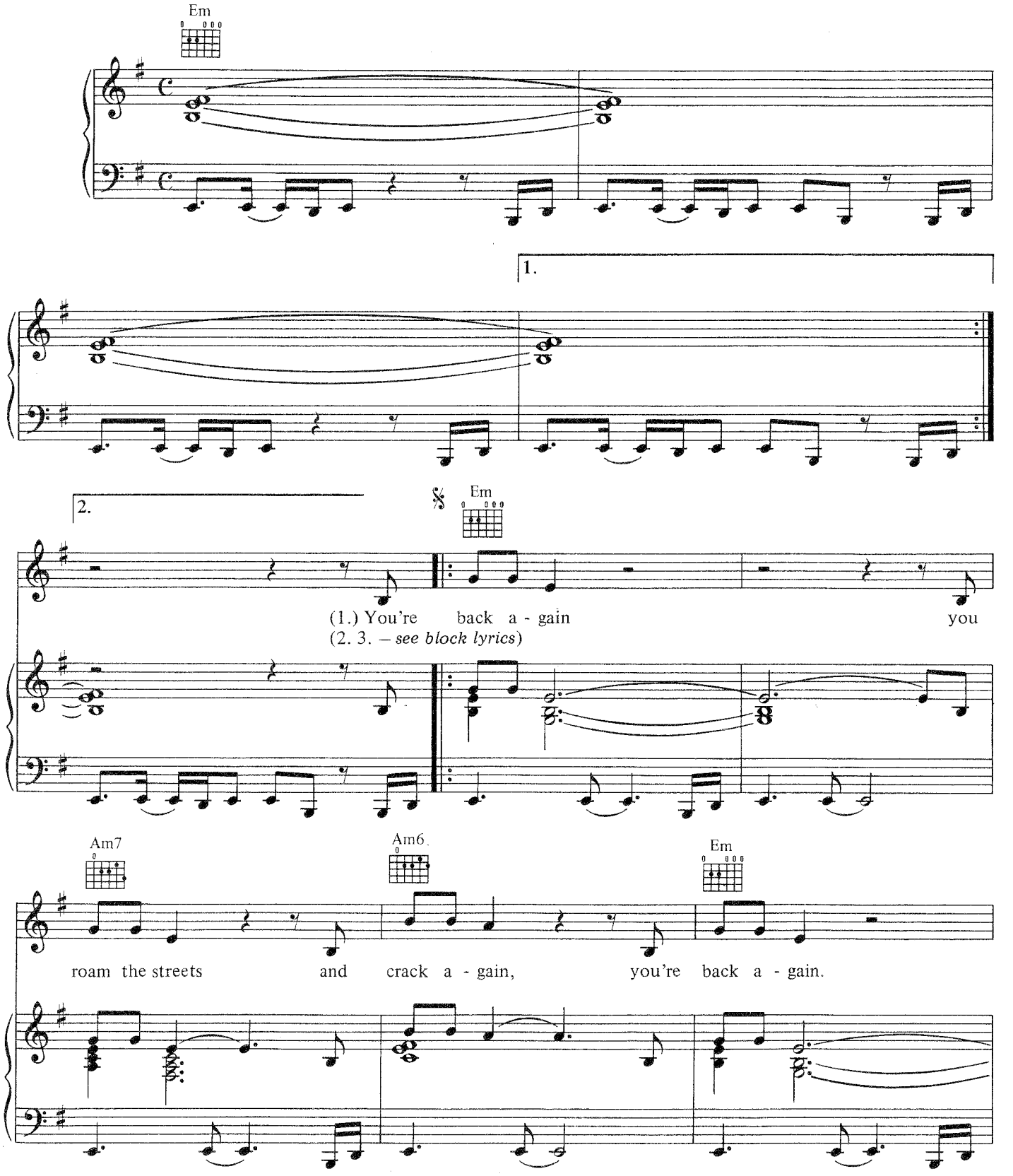
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

cold as stone

Words and Music by
PÅL WAAKTAAR



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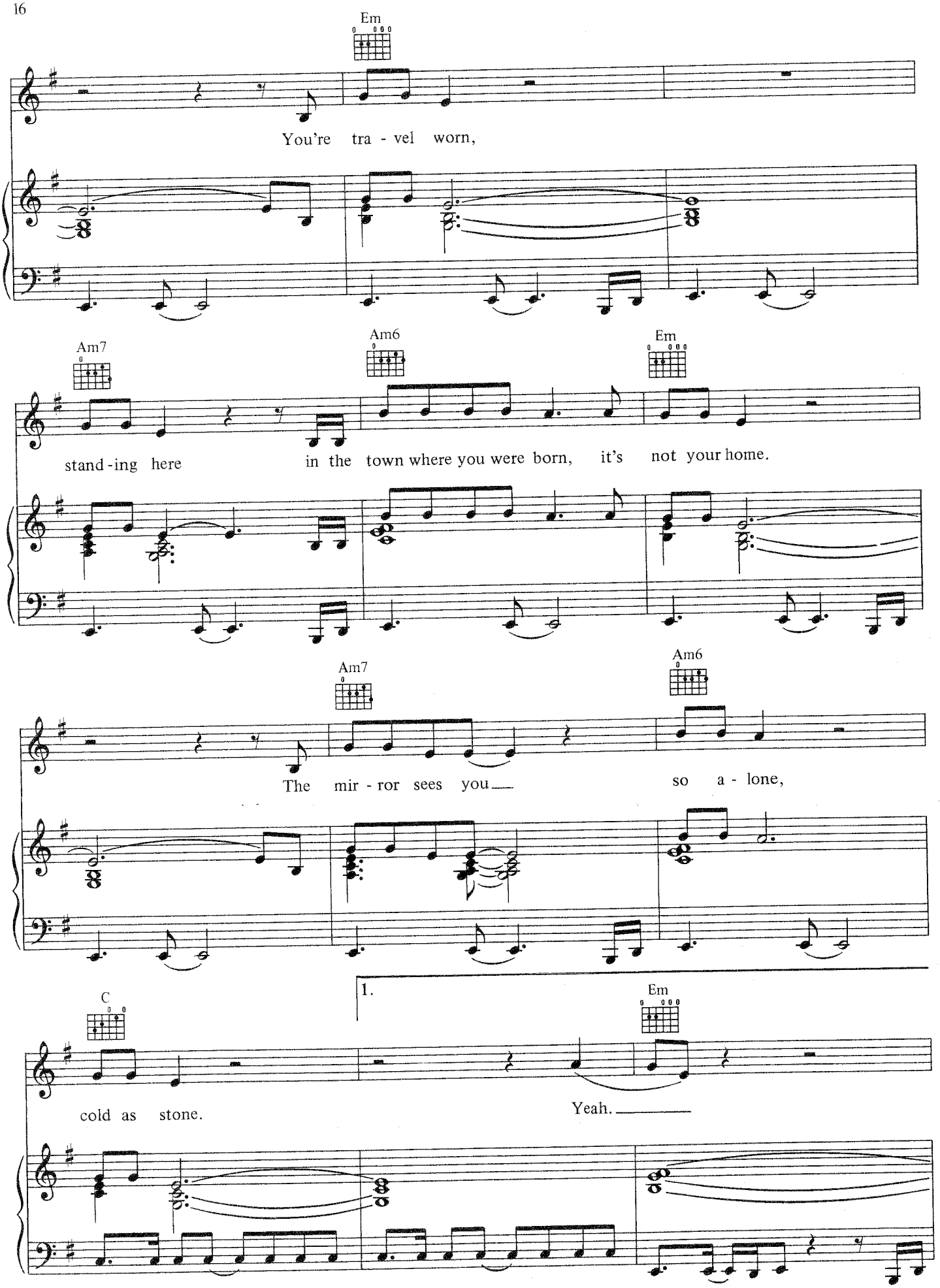
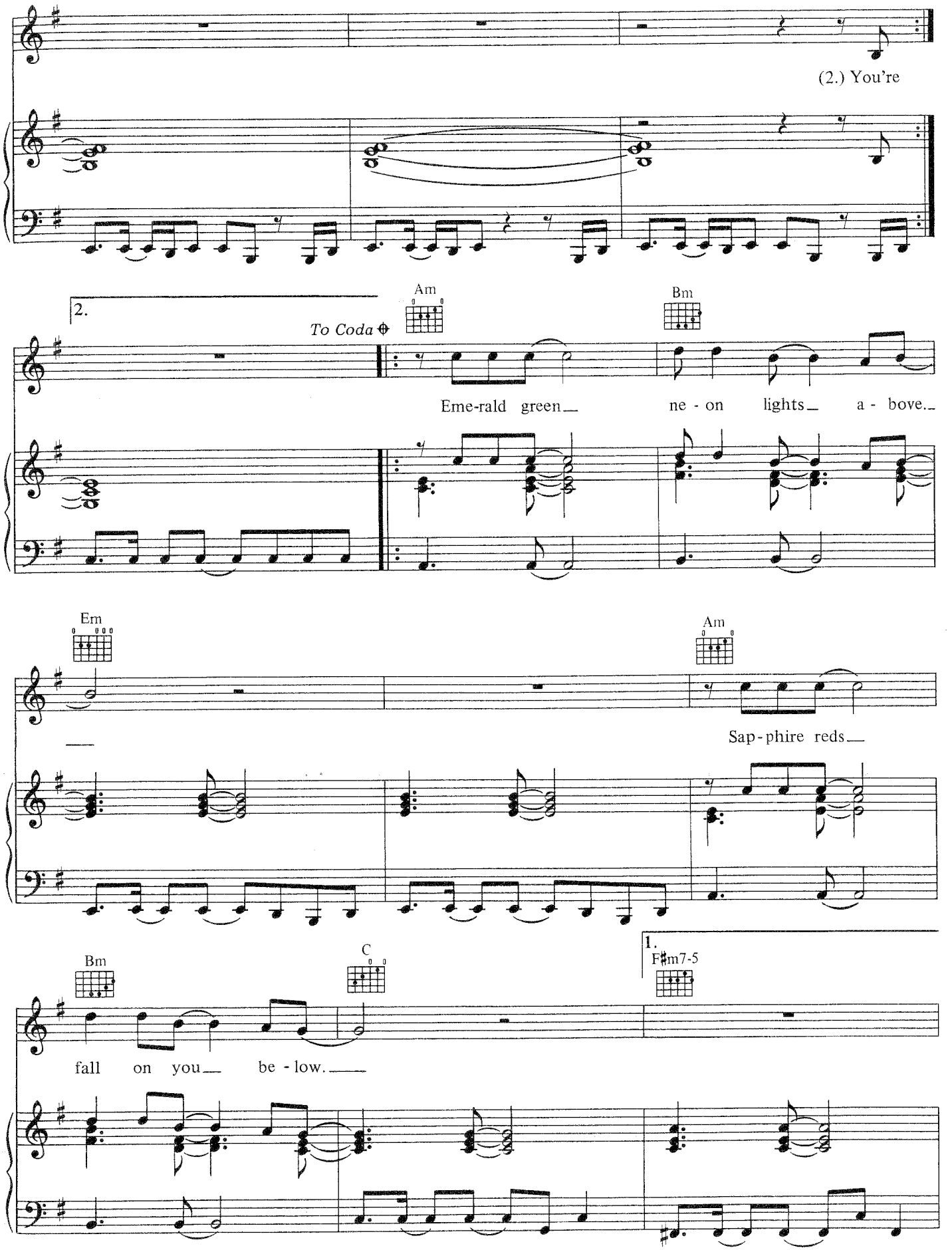
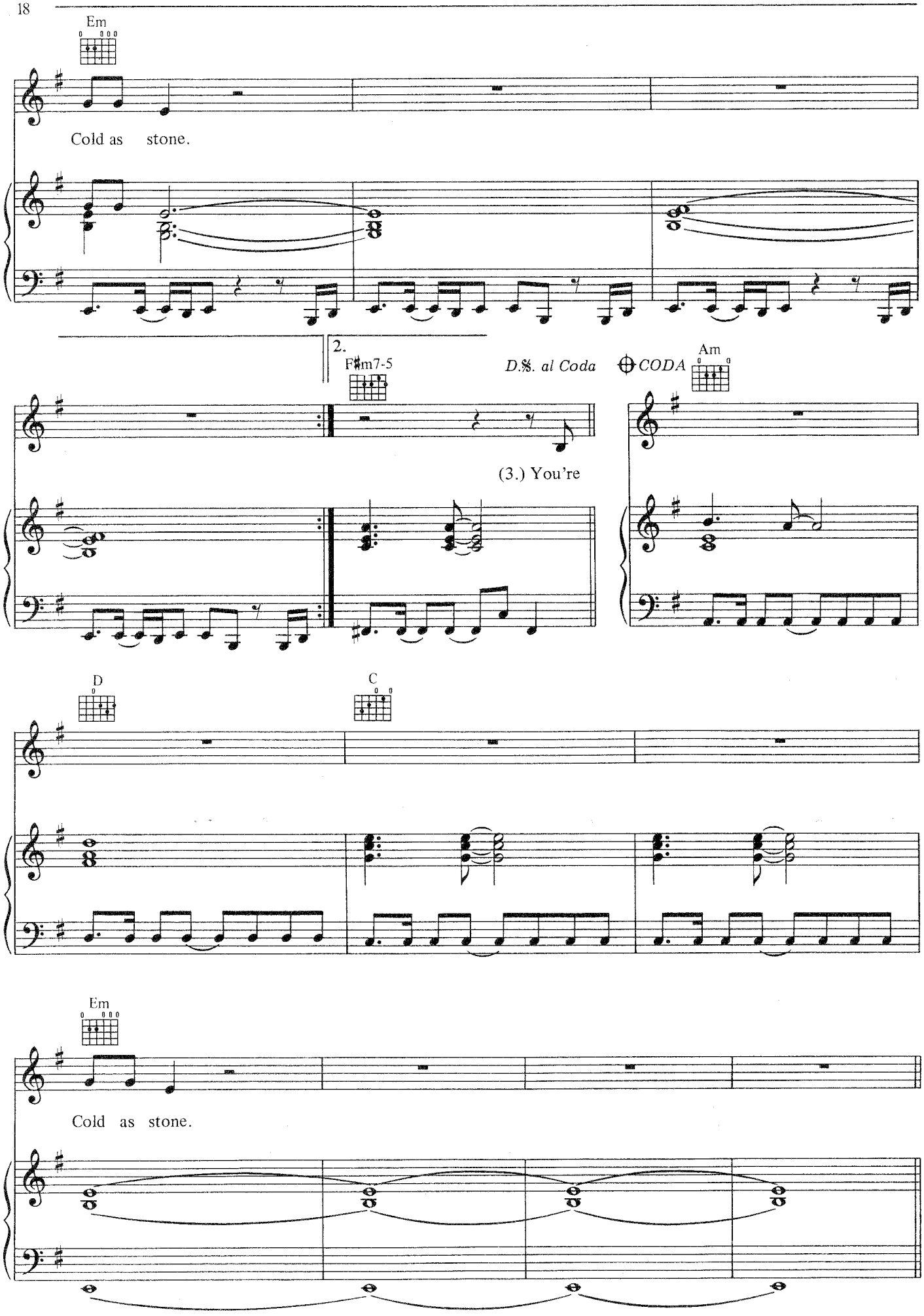
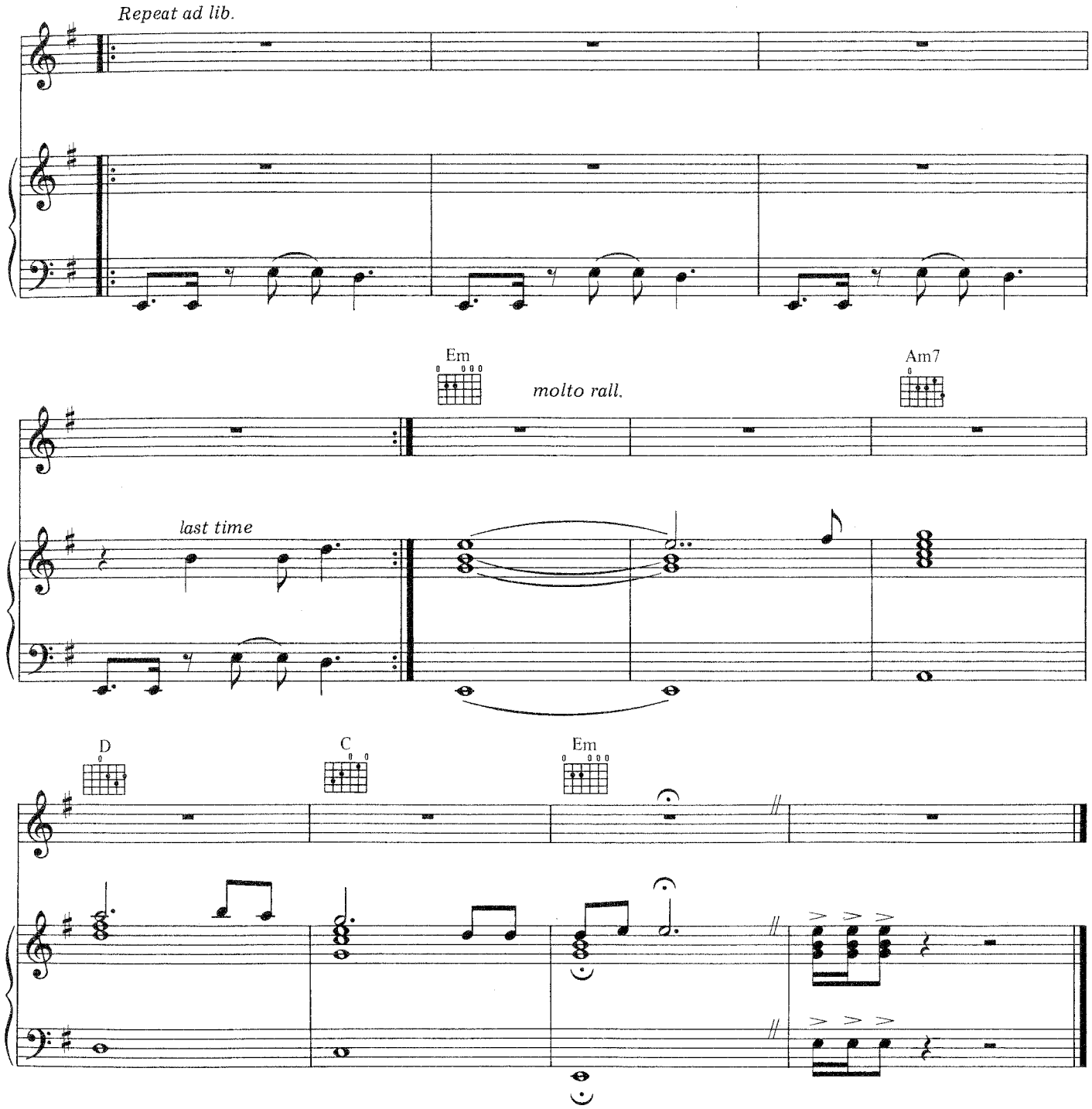

Em
You're tra - vel worn,
Am7
Am6
Em
stand - ing here in the town where you were born, it's not your home.
Am7
Am6
The mir - ror sees you so a - lone,
1.
C
Em
cold as stone.
Yeah.


(2.) You're
2.
To Coda
Am
Bm
Eme-rald green
ne - on lights
a - bove.
Em
Am
Sap-phire reds
Bm
C
1.
F♯m7-5
fall on you
be - low.


Em
Cold as stone.
2.
F♯m7-5
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Am
(3.) You're
D
C
Em
Cold as stone.



VERSE 2:
You're not on your own,
You feel a chill
Go through your bones,
You're not on your own.
There's something wrong,
You call your doctor
On the phone,
He's not at home.

You leave a message
After the tone,
"I'm cold as stone."

VERSE 3:
You're back again,
You send a curse out
In the night,
You're back alright!
You're travel worn,
Standing here
In the town where you were born,
It's not your home.

The mirror sees you
So alone
Cold as stone.